

In January this year, multiple unknown hackers broke into the UK financial networks, stealing roughly £800 million. "Warnings were delivered to UK corporations in December, but ignored. The malware utilized was absolutely sophisticated and unchangingly elusive. Although cyber experts suspect an insider job," says Jim Walter spokesman of UK Government Communications Headquarters aka GCHQ.

Many government officials and experts were alarmed and emphasized that the government should do more and that there is a crucial need for improved regulation, mainly due to the failure of the private sector to efficiently solve the cyber security problem.

The European Network and Information Security Agency, ENISA that prides itself with the objective to improve network and information security in the European Union was horrid about the security breach that befuddled the top echelon of its staff.

UK government summoned the Computer emergency response teams to go into action immediately.

Precisely two months later, James Robert Nushi rose up from bed as dawn evolved from a rising Sun that seemed to skim effortlessly over the horizon with a changing hue while the grey sky morphed into an azure shade.

Nushi woke up grudgingly at exactly at 5 o'clock in the morning, feeling anxious on the first day of his approved one-week leave from CyberKonsult firm, United Kingdom to visit an affiliated cyber security company in Lagos.

Momentarily, Nushi peered out of the window of his London apartment to see thick grey clouds streaming eastwards blotting out sunshine.

"Gosh!" he soliloquized. "It could be a rainy day."

Before going to bed last night, he had a video call with his company's Chief Executive Officer Larry Holmes on his expectations of the Lagos conference coming after the infamous cyber heist that had occurred in the UK barely two months ago.

That had created weeks of tumultuous financial hiatus and global panic that had kept many adept cyber sleuths scratching their heads for solutions with several ad hoc committees meeting for hours on end.

"What airline are you flying out with?" Holmes asked.

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"British Airways," Nushi answered emphatically.

"I trust your patriotism. This mass hacking and the cancellation of lights alongside a two weeks rescheduling of many UK flights has really shaken our confidence. But we need to lead by examples," Holmes said.

"We have to," Nushi replied, chuckling wryly.

"Just keep me posted when you arrive in Lagos. Those avalanches of financial transactions from that end are giving us some jitters here but as of now only about five percent of it needs scrutiny."

"Okay, I'll provide a regular update."

Holmes disconnected the call.

There was a long moment of silence.

A distance hooting of a car horn snapped Nushi back to the present situation.

Blinking severally at the environment, he flung the large soft pillow aside and literally crawled out of bed.

Nushi entered the bathroom, brushed his teeth and showered quickly, dried his wet body with a towel before heading to the kitchen.

He placed a kettle of water on the electric cooker and flicked on the switch.

Then he moved back into the bedroom.

He tidied up the bed, opened the wardrobe and selected the clothes and pair of shoes he will wear. After that, he walked over to the side of the bed and removed a Bible from the bookshelf.

Then, he opened the gold-leaf-edged pages by a white envelope he had slid into the beginning of Psalms.

Confidently, he strolled back to the kitchen, fried two eggs and toasted six slices of bread while also hastily making some hot coffee.

He placed his breakfast on the kitchen table and began to eat.

Moments after he had eaten breakfast and cleared his plate away, he returned to his room and lay on the bed thinking.

Now, he can enjoy the respite of a less hectic schedule for the next one week.

He stretched out his right hand to pick up a bulky folder as he sat up in bed, flipped open the folder and proceeded to keep himself busy by perusing documents relating to the cyber attack that had milked several UK financial firms and citizens of their hard earned money.

Suddenly, he took a sharp intake of air and sighed at the realization that this wasn't a leave of absence but that of engagement as he read through intelligent report on how the funds fleeced from UK firms had been spread out globally by organized cyber hackers.

The list he read was shocking!

Total amount skimmed from UK financial systems. £800 million

Destinations tracked	Amount
North America	£200 million
South America	£100 million
Europe	£300 million
Africa	£100 million
Asia	£ 100 million

From the report he read, the United States Cyber Command had warned the Government Communications Headquarters, GCHQ UK and her allies of a red alert to a potential global cyber-warfare and cyber-terrorism last December.

In the United States the, Computer Emergency Response Team was already handling the unexpected computer security incidents as an epiphany.

There was a flurry of intelligence gathering at US-CERT, part of the National Cyber Security Division of the United States Department of Homeland Security.

Prodded by the UK Parliament, GCHQ had fanned out cyber sleuths to track down benefactors and perpetrators of the cyber attack.

For world intelligentsia, the microcosm of a doomsday internet scenario seemed to be playing out already.

Things weren't as easy as it looked. Nushi thought.

Nushi was just brooding about his busy itinerary schedule for the next one week when his Smartphone beeped.

Hastily, he closed the documents file folder and dropped it on top of the side cabinet.

He glanced at the screen to see who was calling; it was my fiancée, Cynthia Perkins.

Then, he picked up the call.

"Hello, good morning James I'm almost at your doorstep," Cynthia said.

Her sonorous voice seems to make nice erotic feelings crawl over his entire body.